" Romeo and Juliet." Henry always took an interest in the children in the theatre, and was very kind to them. One night as we canie down the stairs from our dressing-rooms to go home—the theatre was quiet and deserted—we found a small child sitting forlornly and patiently on the lowest step.

" Well, ray dear, what are you doing here ?[fl] said Henry.

" Waiting for mother, sir."

[41] Are you acting in the theatre ? "

*< Yc.- c^r "

i e^s, sir.

" And what part do you take *?* "

" Please, sir, first 1'rn a water-carrier, then *I'm* a little page, and then I'm a virgin."

Henry and I sat down on the stairs and laughed until we cried! Little Flo Holland was one of the troop of " virgins " who came to wake Juliet on her bridal morn. As time went on she was promoted to more important parts, but she never made us laugh so much again.

Her mother was a *' character," a dear character. She had an extraordinarily open mind, and was ready to grasp each new play as it came along as a separate and entirely different field of operations! She was also extremely methodical, and only got flurried once in a blue moon. When we went to America and made the acquaintance of that dreadful thing a ** one-night stand," she was as precise and particular about having everything nice and in order for me as if we were going to stay IB the town a month. Down went my neat square of white drugget; all the lights in my dressing-room were arranged as I wished. Everything was unpacked ajad ironed. One day when I came into some American theatre to dress I found

Sally iiearly in tears.

" What's the matter with you, SaBy ? " I asked

" I 'aven't 'ad a morsel to heat all day, dear, and I can't 'eat my iron.**